

leaves are shaking in the wind
some let go and drift within
others just lose their green
from bloodred to tangerine
beautiful colours I have seen
and it feels so obscene

flies are gathering on my knees
the wind it shakes the autumn leaves

I love the heat when I am cold
when I give up I receive gold
I cannot laugh at your bad jokes

'cause I awoke from a hushaby
summer's over with a sigh in the sky
with a sigh in the sky.....

flies are gathering on my knees
the wind it shakes the autumn leaves
and I am so amused to see
that both of them will leave
both of them will leave

good bye my love....